

PS

1206

B6F7

1880



W. M. BURGESS

W. M. BURGESS



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

PS1206

Chap. Copyright No.

Shelf B6F7
1880

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.





FROM THE

Cradle to the Grave.

BY

MRS. A. M. BURGESS.

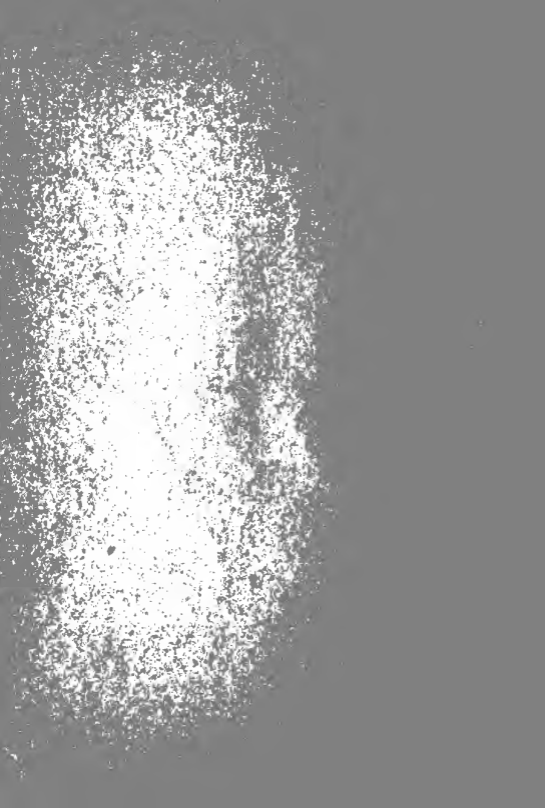
BROOKLYN, N. Y.


1880.




LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
COPYRIGHT

7
98352







Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1880, by
Mrs. A. M. BURGESS,
with the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.







To her Royal Highness,
THE PRINCESS LOUISE,
This Poem,
(BY PERMISSION,)
Is respectfully dedicated,
By the AUTHORESS.





Two Children played beneath a tree,

'Twas in the early spring,

And merrily, in infant glee,

Their happy voices ring.





Their Fathers' cots together stood,
For neighbors kind were they,
Who, smiling, toiled for their young brood,
That now were seen at play.





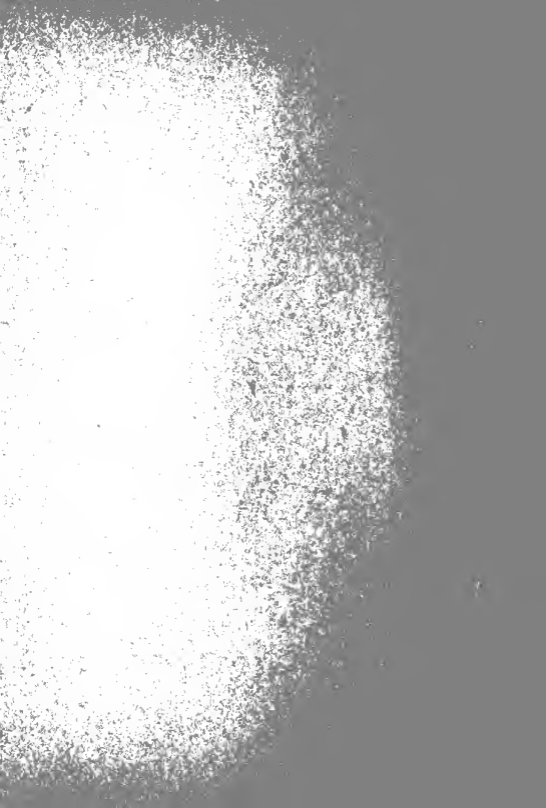
A Sturdy boy, some four years old;

A baby girl of two,—

Who lightly tossed her curls of gold,

As near, her playmate drew.








He gave to her, a rosy shell,

Lined with a silver white;

Said, "this is for you, sweet baby, Bell,"

She ran in wild delight.




A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, with symmetrical scrollwork extending to the left and right.

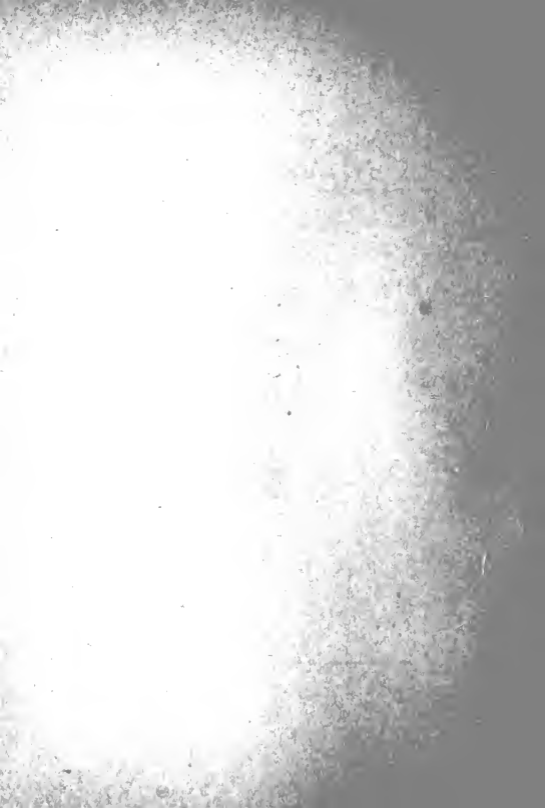
In accents bold then spoke the boy,

“Come Bell, give me your hand,

And we will find a brighter toy,

Or build houses in the sand.”

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, with symmetrical scrollwork extending to the left and right.





In Infant beauty there they stand


Beneath a willow tree.

"There," cries the boy, "a ship to land!"

We shall ride on the sea.





A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.

The stately ship passed proudly by;

The children then grew sad.

But fleet as ever childhood's sigh,


Their voices soon were glad.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and symmetrical scrollwork on either side, mirroring the one at the top of the page.



As the sun in golden glory
Dip'd in the waters breast,
The little Birds of our story
Turn t'wards their humble nest.




A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and leaf patterns.

Turn o'er the leaf, 'tis summer time.


Ten happy years have passed,

And still the beams of childhood shine,


That on their birth was cast.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and leaf patterns.





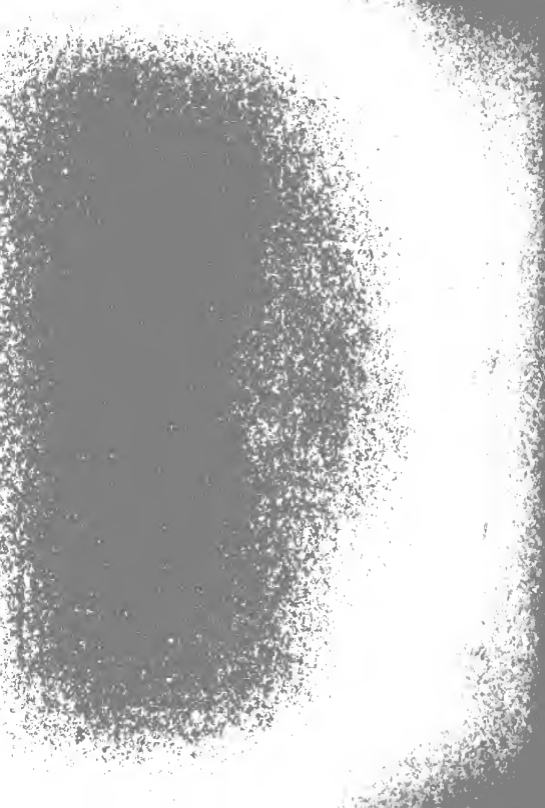
A ruddy glow upon the cheek,
Fire in the boy's dark eye,
Would tell of hopes he does not speak,
Yet deep within him lie.





His earnest gaze turn'd t'wards the sea,
Whose ceaseless waters flow
To the land of the orange tree ;
Ah ! would that I might go.

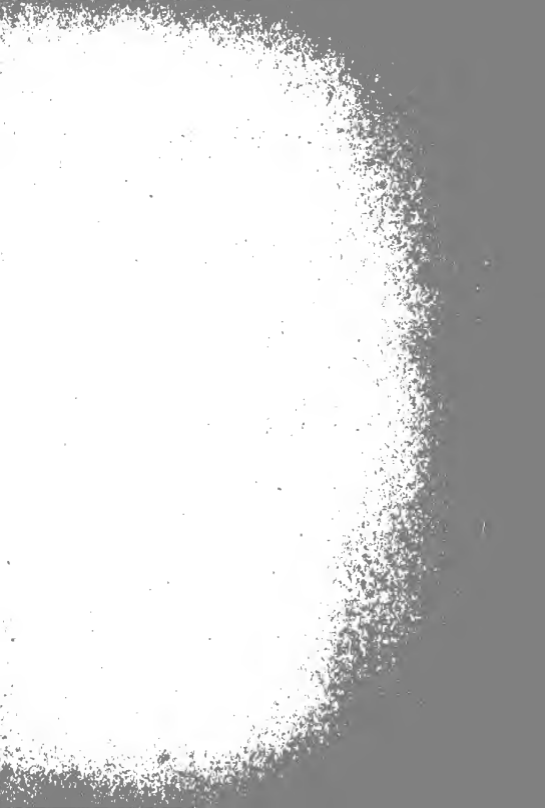






Then, I would bring you strings of pearls,
And birds of golden-hue ;
And oft as the proud Flag unfurl's,
So oft I'd think of you.







The little maid near woman grown,

Half hid 'neath hat of straw,

While listening to the eager tone,

His earnest face she saw.







A tear fell on the dimpled cheek,
Though why, she cannot tell:
But murmur'd low, these words to speak,
“Then who will care for Bell?”







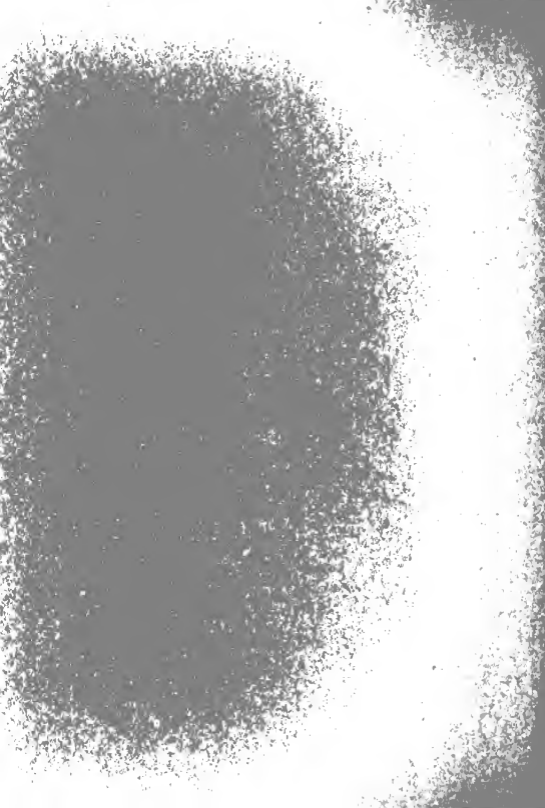
And when you are a Sailor boy


In some far distant land,

You'll forget me, and Childhood's joy,

As Houses in the sand.







And thus, how oft they plan together,

The future as the past;

Shall their's be all smiling weather?

Or cloud's their life o'ercast?





But still old time is passing on,

And lengthens into years,

When on another smiling morn

The stately ship appears.







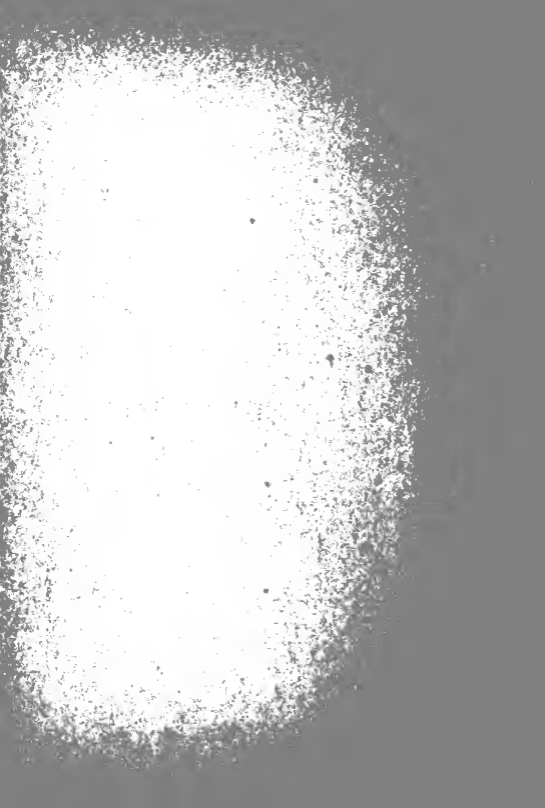
And side by side upon the beach

A maid and youth are seen,

So firmly clasped the hand of each,

As often they have been.







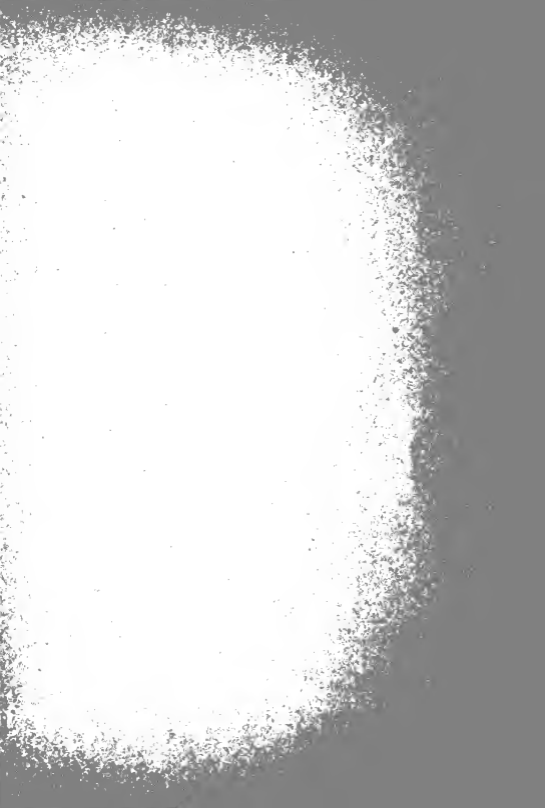
The maiden in her robes of white,

The sailor boy in blue.

But tears bedim the eyes so bright,

For he's bidding her adieu.







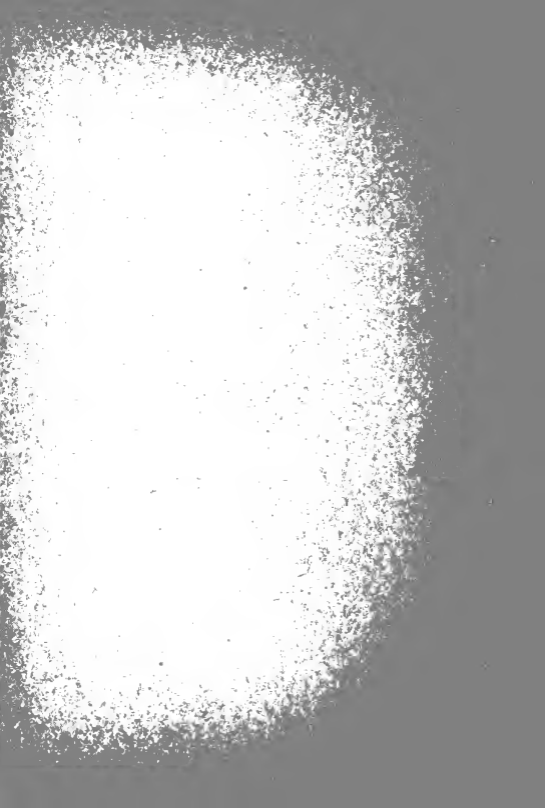
Their sad faces, sorrow telling,

For very soon they part ;

While with fond emotions swelling

Is each young trusting heart.







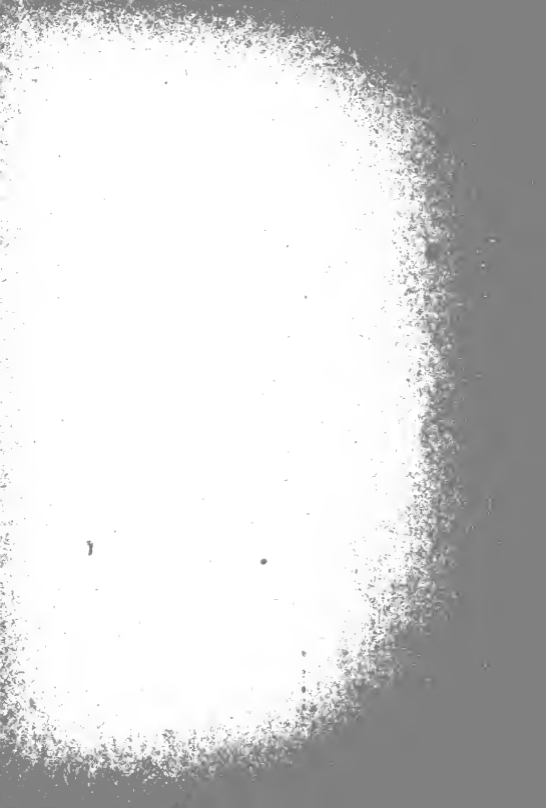
"I go," he said, "away dear Bell,

But you will always be

The one on whom my thoughts will dwell

Whether on land or sea."







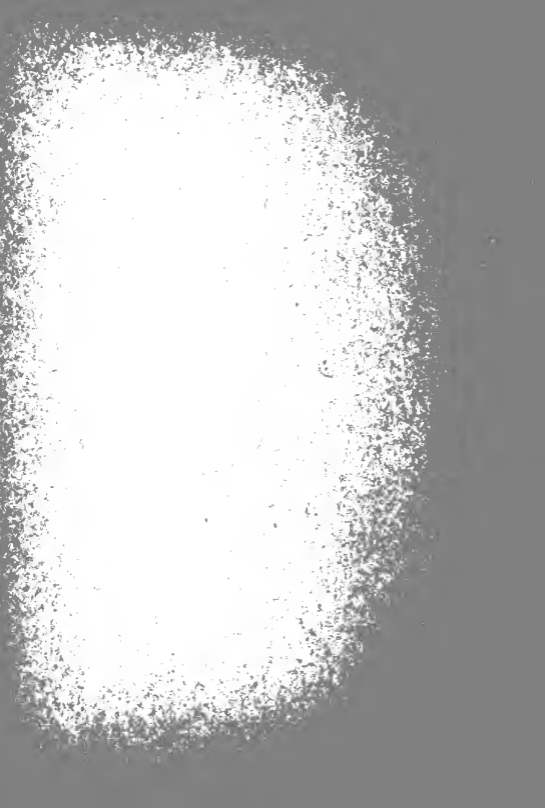
"Now, farewell, the bell is ringing,

'Tis calling me to come ;

But how soon you will be singing,

To bid me welcome home."

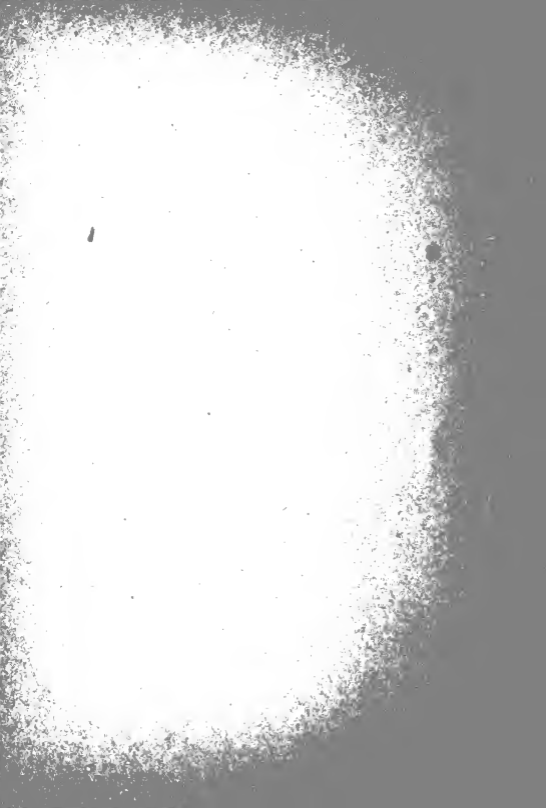







From the young heart, by feeling fraught,
As side by side they stand,
Comes whispered, "think of her you taught
To build houses in the sand."







Sails are set, the last link broken,

He speaks his fond adieu ;

Evening shadows hide the token

And that loved face from view.





A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, with symmetrical scrollwork extending to the left and right.

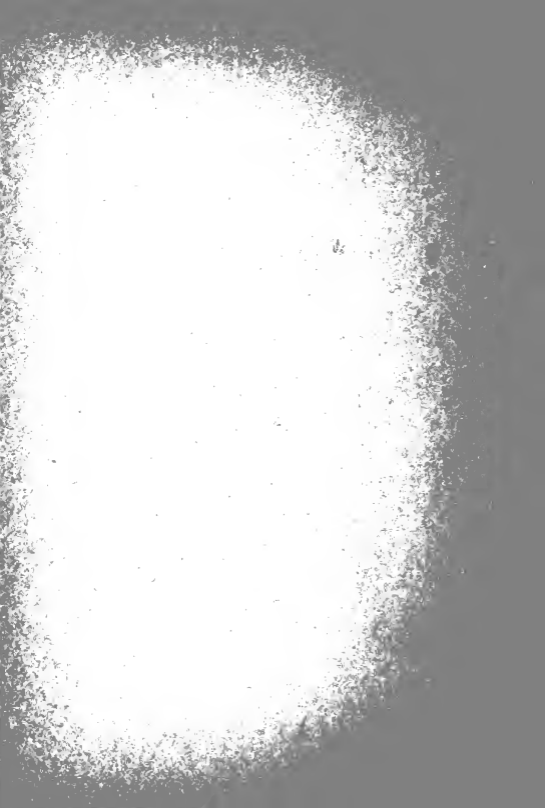
How often in the waning light


Hath she not walked alone,

Thinking upon the last good-night


Of that well beloved tone.

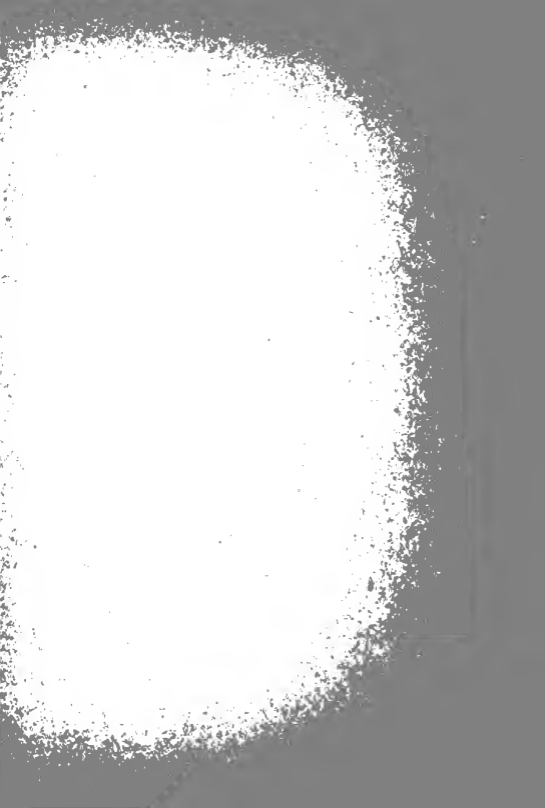
A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, with symmetrical scrollwork extending to the left and right.







There comes another summer bright;
Returned to us once more,
Our gallant ship, the Water Sprite,
Is anchored by the shore.





A decorative horizontal flourish with a central floral motif and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.

And on her snow white deck the youth,
While to his lips is pressed,
The ribbon bow, a pledge of truth,
She fastened on his breast.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central floral motif and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.





And now, beside her on the shore,


Sweet tears of joy doth start.

He, smiling says, "we part no more;"

And folds her to his heart.







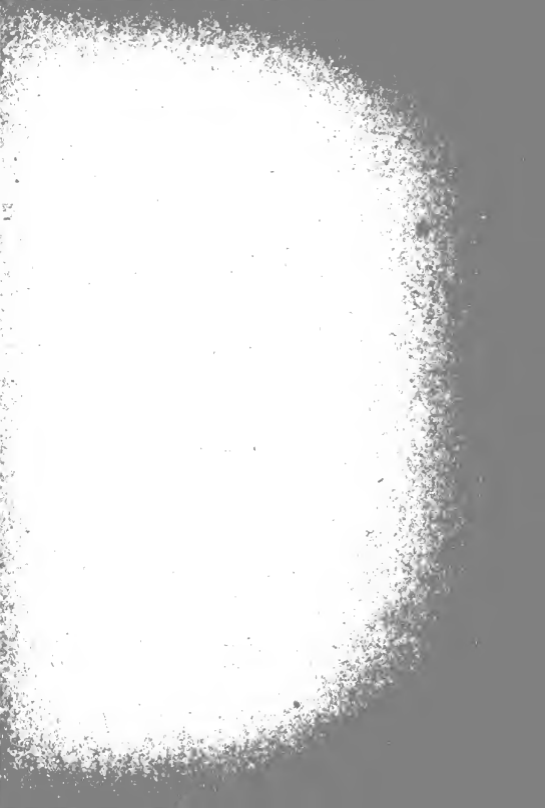
She looks on him with joy and pride,

He whispers in her ear,

“Bell, will you be a sailor’s bride

And leave these scenes so dear?”







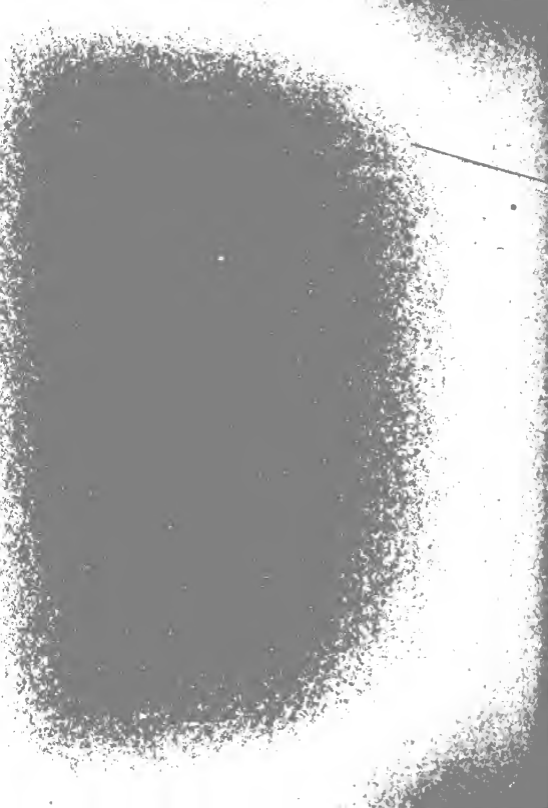
The soft eyes lifted to his face,


She gives the little hand,

You'll love the girl whose name you traced

So often in the sand.







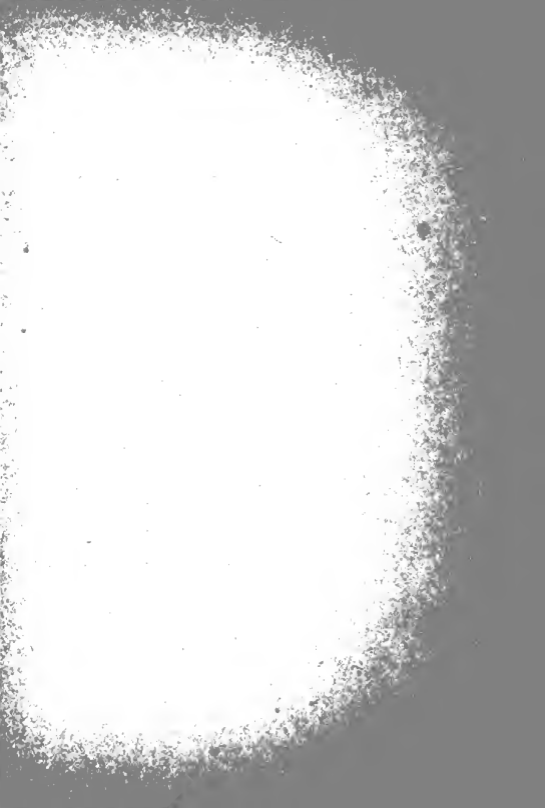
Now they stand beside the altar,


Plighted troth is given,

But their voices strangely falter,


Beneath a smiling Heaven.







The maid in her youth and beauty,
Neath snow white blossoms now,
Breathes to him of love and duty,
With the light upon his brow.





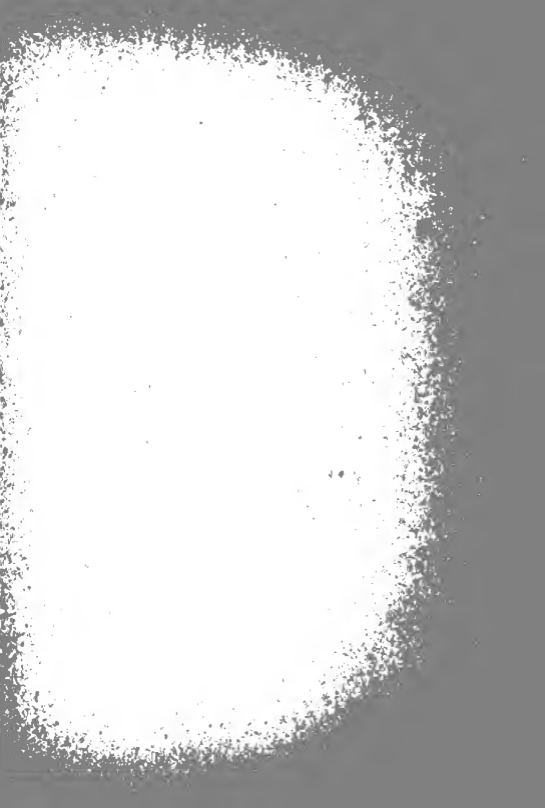
The sweet merry bells are ringing ;

Their music fills the air ;

While both old and young are singing

For blessings on the pair.







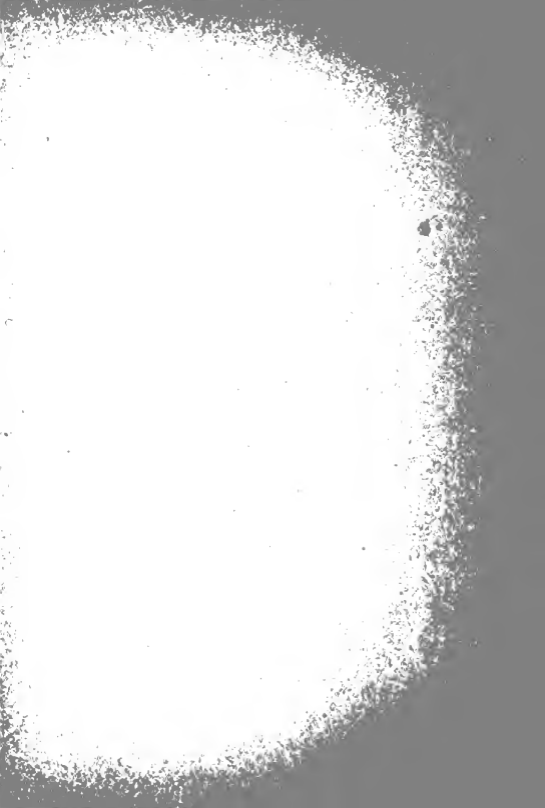
Their days pass on serenely bright ;

All, all too fleet they move,

For now they're happy in the light

Of true and perfect love.








But their little dream is over,


For once again they part,

How vainly he tries to smother


The throbbing of his heart.





A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns.

And that sweet voice, so full of pain,
May find relief in tears,
To ask, when shall we meet again?
It may not be for years.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns.



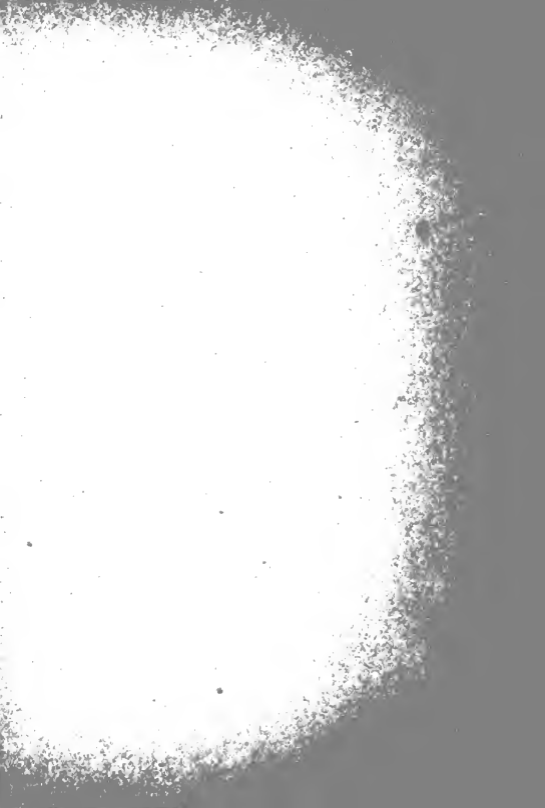
She said, "when on the stormy deep,


My thoughts will follow thee;

But thou, per chance, may fall asleep

Beneath the silver sea."







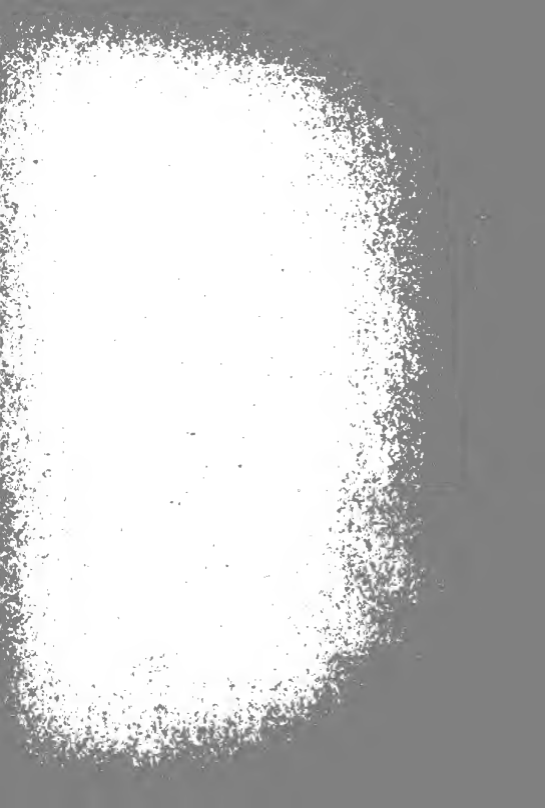
He clasped her to his loving heart


And whispered, "where we stand

Shall be our children's children's part

To build houses in the sand."








And now the ship has left the shore ;

His kerchief on the breeze ;

Father wilt thou my love restore ?

She prays upon her knees.







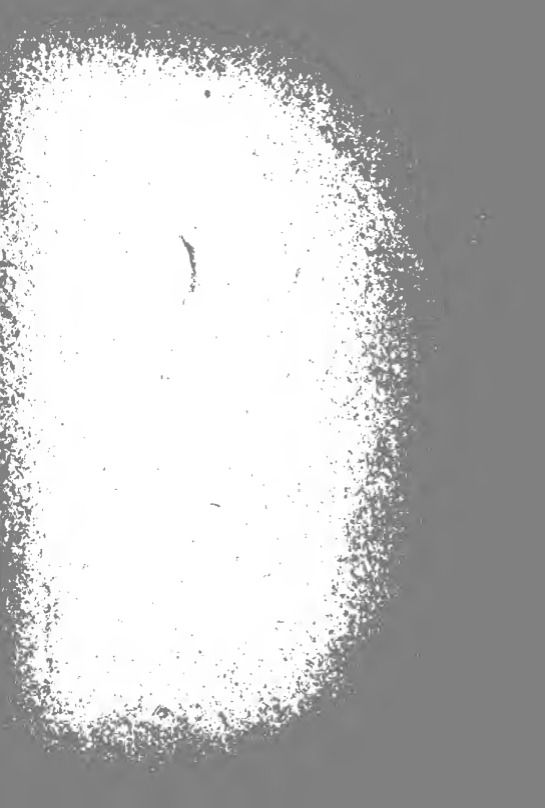
Another year has passed away ;

A little one is born.

Another voice to hail the day

Of the wanderer's return.







Yet the loved one comes not hither;
And hope's bright star grows dim,
While the blossoms seem to wither,
So kindly cared for him.

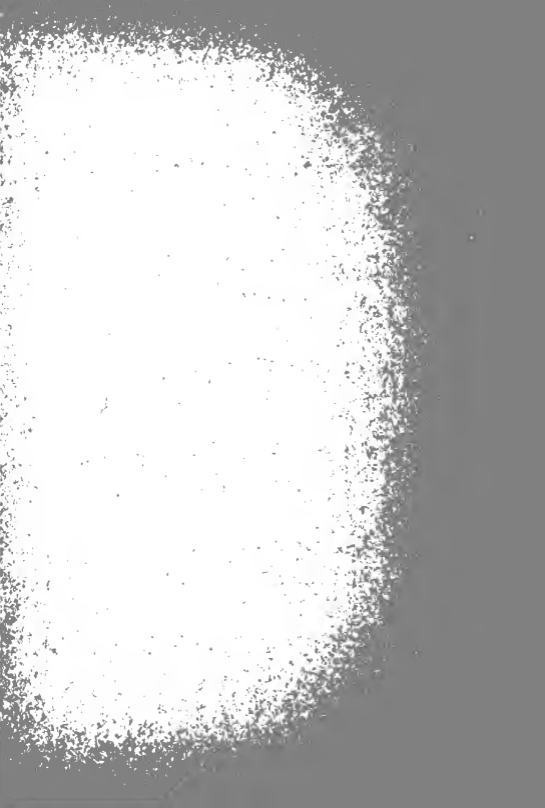






But soon, upon a stormy night,
While loud the thunders roar,
Sad news had come, the Water Sprite
Was wrecked upon the shore.







“Oh! God,” she cries, in anguished tone,


“Help Thou this dark despair,

And soothe the spirit, sad and lone ;


Wilt Thou not hear my prayer ?”





A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns.

And now, beside the stormy deep
The loving wife doth stand ;
With eager eyes a vigil keep,
For the pilot-boat to land.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns.





The little bark, though tempest tossed,
Yet bravely rides the wave,
From out the ruin and the lost,
These precious lives to save.





And now 'tis nearing to the shore,
She sees the beaming light ;
And then, aloud the thunders roar,
While all is quenched in night.






A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and leaf patterns.

Again, she sees the lightning flash,

As howling winds go by,

And drowning voices midst the crash,

Save, save me or I die.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and floral motifs, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and leaf patterns, mirroring the one at the top of the page.





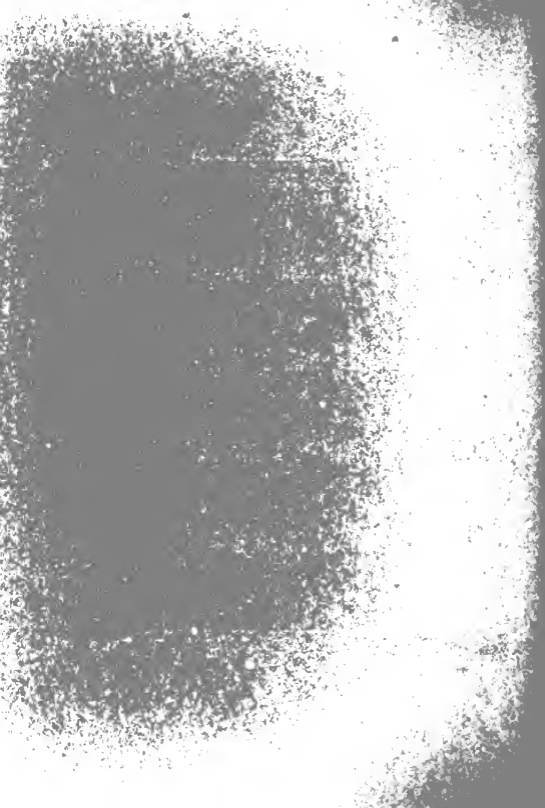
Tears, coursing down the pallid cheek,

The broken heart o'erwhelm ;

When, angel voices near her speak ;

'Tis God who guides the helm.







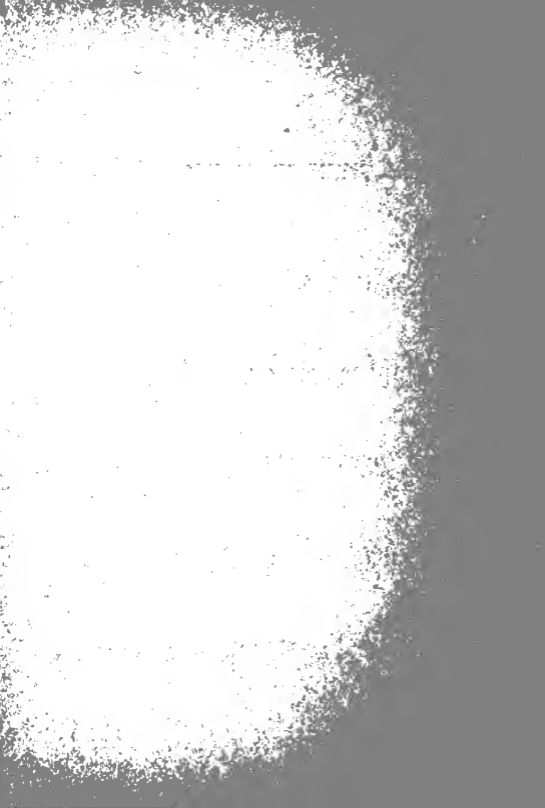
And He will steer the bark aright ;


'Tis under His command.

A mighty wave, a flash of light,

The boat is on the sand.




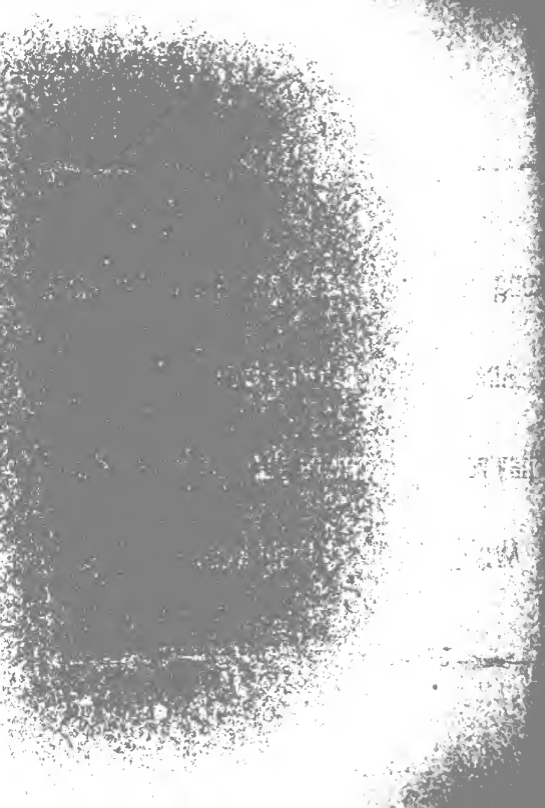




Forth, quick there comes a well-known form,
These faithful hearts may rest.

“Saved, saved,” she cries, “from out the storm,”
And faints upon his breast.







Long years have come and gone since then ;

And now beneath the tree

They're seated, where they oft have been,

With children at their knee.








With love they guide their infant years ;

This bright and merry band ;


And teach them, as they dry their tears,

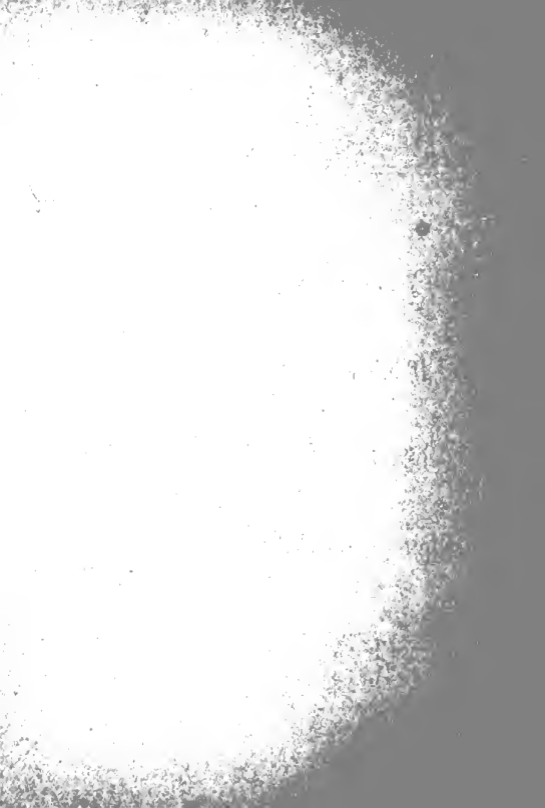
To build houses in the sand.




A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.

When storms arise upon the deep,
They bend the knee in prayer;
And hand in hand a love watch keep,
To thank Him for His care.

A decorative horizontal flourish with a central crest featuring a crown and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.





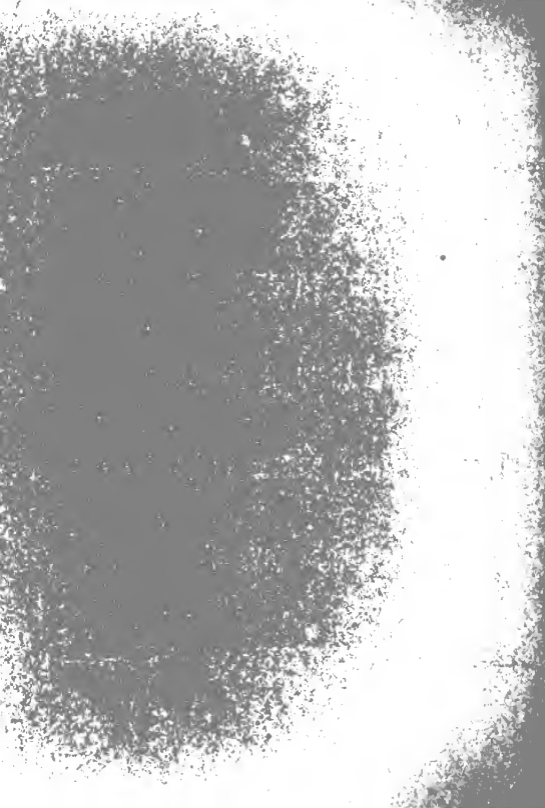
The sunny locks, as time goes on,

Are turned to silver grey ;

But the hearts, light as on the morn

Of their sweet bridal day.






A decorative horizontal flourish with a central floral and scrollwork motif, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and ending in small circular ornaments.

As children's children hover near,


Around them on the shore,

They tell them, with a smile and tear,


Of those bright days of yore.

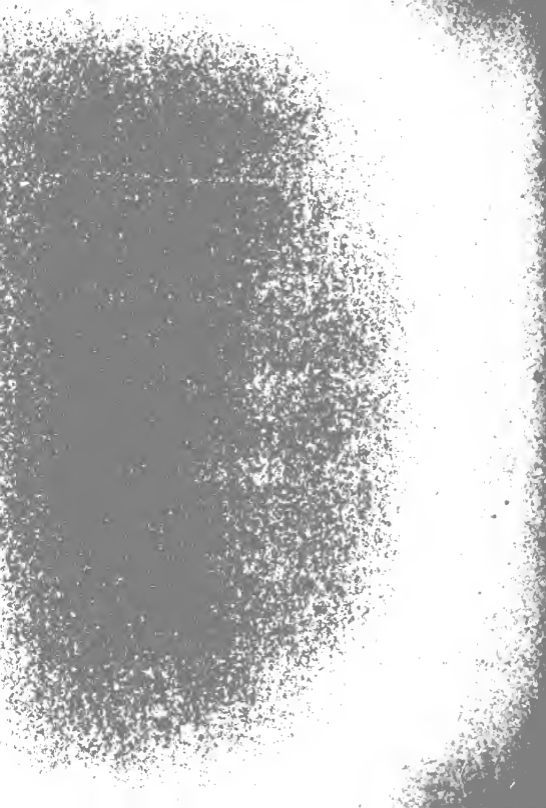
A decorative horizontal flourish with a central floral and scrollwork motif, flanked by symmetrical scrollwork and ending in small circular ornaments.





But soon beneath the willow tree,
In calm, summer weather,
Rocked by the music of the sea,
They fall asleep together.







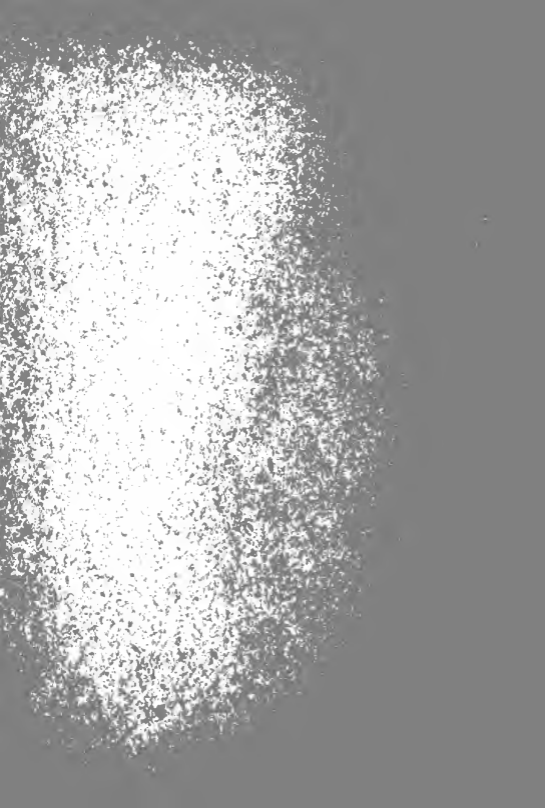
As side by side they're laid to rest,

Many a loving hand

Will strew flowers, with kisses prest,

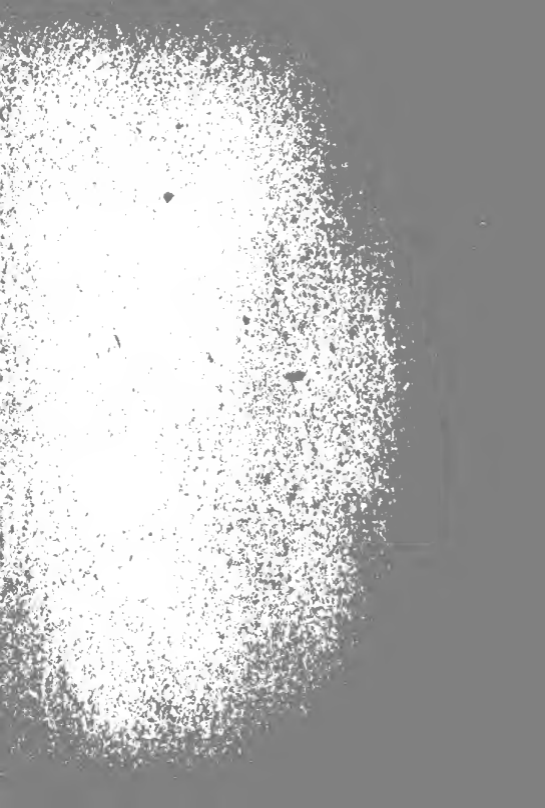
Upon the silver sand.

















LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 015 775 361 7